

The Daily Freeman.

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THE DAILY FREEMAN,

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BY HORATIO FOWKS,

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City of Kingston, (Rondout, N. Y.)

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BAR ONE.

(CONCLUDED.)

"He seemed to me," said Mrs. Tamin quietly, "to be a very dark-colored horse; and his rider looked like a chimney-sweep with a white nightcap on."

"It was Mox," by gum!" observed the miller solemnly; "he's a very dark bay horse, and his rider's colors are black and whitecap. And how about that one that fell, my dear?"

"I only tell you what I dreamed, mind," answered Mrs. Tamin, with the half-deprecating, half-patronizing air of a person who has had an expected triumph; "but I have it impressed upon my mind that was a beautiful cream-colored creature."

"Never was a race horse that color, and never will be," sneered the miller contemptuously interrupting.

"Well, it may have been chestnut," resumed Mrs. Tamin, with less confidence; "but I know the rider wore a red jacket and black cap, something like the Queen's outriders."

"That'll do," said the miller, reflectively; "it was Beggarman. And now," he added, slipping his thigh, "I attach so much importance to dreams, especially when I can account for 'em by the pickles you took and the stories I told you last night, that I'll be darned like an old stocking if I don't put an extra ten-penn note on Beggarman as soon as I have settled you right at Epsom."

"And I attach so much importance to dreams," cried Mr. Stanhope-Brown, so violently as to make the jolly miller start and serious, "that I think you'll be an infernal fool."

"Why? If you were going to bet," said the miller anxiously, "would you still back Mox?"

"I'll shake my life on him," answered Mr. Stanhope-Brown.

"The betting-men would rather have your money," remarked the miller, smiling; "I don't know that they'd object to take both, but they'd prefer the money."

"I must be off," was Mr. Stanhope-Brown's rejoinder; "we've been chattering for an hour, and I shall hardly catch my train. Make yourself as happy as you can without me," he added with a sad smile.

"You'll be home by seven, George," his wife called after him.

"If I live," he replied.

"He always says that," remarked Mrs. Stanhope-Brown to her sister.

"He seems very low this morning," was the rejoinder; "I'm so sorry he couldn't go with us."

"Oh! he is so good," replied Mrs. Stanhope-Brown; "he wouldn't stay away for the world, unless he were ill; the firm speak so highly of him; and I do so hope his last little speculation may turn out well—he is so anxious to see a little of foreign life."

"He said all his little ventures had been successful 'bar one,'" remarked Mrs. Tamin.

"Yes," said Mrs. Stanhope-Brown, "that is the one. I don't know what it is, as I don't understand funds and that sort of thing."

And so they conversed, whilst Mr. Tamin and George were watching at the window, round which the pretty covey climbed, the pedestrians and the vehicles growing every minute more numerous and noisy, and incompatible with the ordinary habits of the aboriginal denizens of Clapham.

At 11 a. m., there drove up to Mrs. Stanhope-Brown's cottage a wagonette with a pair of good horses. Hamper were put in; blue veils were assumed by Mr. and Mrs. Tamin, Mrs. Stanhope-Brown, and little George; and away they went in grand style to the Derby. It was the jolly miller's principal holiday; he always insisted to use his own language, upon "standing the trap;" and the only drawback to his enjoyment of his great annual festival was, that he never could induce his dutiful brother-in-law to take part in the Epsom carnival.

Meanwhile, Mr. Stanhope-Brown was seated at his desk in his own room, doing all the work there was to be done on the Derby day; and that was, apparently, to walk about and bite his nails. He had been grievously annoyed on his railway journey, and on his walk from the station to the office; for his ears had caught nothing but a buzzing sound in which no words were clearly distinguishable but "Mox" and "Bar one." Until nearly two o'clock he paced the floor of his private room, and then he went out to luncheon.

About the same time, at Epsom, his relatives were at the height of their enjoyment. The miller, as good as his word, had the earliest opportunity gone off to put his "tenner," on Beggarman. He was not a member of the "ring," and he had, therefore, been delighted to find an affable man presiding at a board on which was the name of Podes; for Podes was

the name of the miller's "own commissioner," and the affable man at once replied, in an answer to a question, that "it was all one and the same firm," and volunteered to give the jolly miller, as an old customer, a "pint" over. This "pint" was not liquid measure, but, otherwise pronounced, a "point" over the odds. So the miller returned rejoicing to his relatives; and they all made a hearty meal, with a good many libations of champagne, to prepare them for the imminent Derby. There had been some change in the betting. There was voices shouting "Three or two on the field," and "Two to one bar one;" and Stentor and Leviathan were proclaiming at the risk of breaking a blood-vessel, their earnest desire to "bet against Mox;" but they wouldn't offer more than three to two, though occasionally a queer-looking customer, who, even if he were not a native of the Principality, bore the lineaments of a Welsher, was liberal enough (as money was no object to him), to offer a sovereign to "anybody to make a bet, and an additional 'half pint' over the odds. At last the course was cleared; the dog was driven off; the dust-cloud was raised; hats were taken off; the sea of faces heaved and roared; the hoofs thundered and the colors flashed; the crowd closed in behind the horses as they passed; the winner's number was duly hoisted; and the miller's wife read "No. 7."

"Beggarman's won," roared the excited miller; "but dang me if I didn't think it was Beggarman; at any rate, it was too near to be pleasant."

Babel at once set in and continued; and in the midst of it all the worthy miller went in search of the affable man who professed to represent Podes & Co. But Affability's place knew him no more; the man and the board had vanished together; and the only information the miller could obtain was coldly imparted in two words: "Ooked it."

"I see 'im getting ready to step it," remarked a policeman, grinning, "just as the 'osses passed the distance-post with Beggarman a-pullin' double."

The miller returned chot-fallen to his party, but with the assistance of champagne he soon recovered his spirits.

"Twenty pounds," said he with rueful grimace at his wife. "Well, twenty pounds won't break me; but if ever I set eyes on that infernal Welsher, I'll break every bone in his skin."

"Ah!" said the two sisters reproachfully, "George was wise; he never bets."

"Stuff!" growled the miller. "You women would have been the first to crow if I'd brought the money back w' me. It ain't betting, it's swindling that lost me my twenty pounds."

The handsome little boy had been looking wonderingly from one to another.

"You'll never bet, George, will you?" said his mother, drawing him close to her.

"Not I," replied the boy, laughing; "I'll be like dad."

The miller looked a little disconcerted, and drew attention to the fact that the horses were coming out for the next race; and the whole party became absorbed in the proceedings, and divided their time between watching preliminary canter, and breaks away, and down-right racing, amidst an uproar caused by Eddipian melodists, mountebanks, and the like, until the last event was decided. Then they set out for home, with little George as happy as a king; for round his cap were stuck innumerable dolls; on what pugilists calls his "smeller" was a false nose of gigantic size; and in his two hands were two wind instruments, which he used alternately for the production of sounds delicious to boys and pandemonies. By half-past six p. m., they had reached the pretty cottage, between Balham and Clapham, in condition which the miller acknowledged was appropriate to his calling.

Before four, P. M., there had been gathered together in front of certain shop-windows in the city, many clusters of men, women, boys, and girls, all waiting for the appearance of a little piece of paper. It is probable that not one in twenty of the gazers had any pecuniary interest in what they were so anxious to see; nor, from the artistic point of view, is there much to look at in a piece of foolscap paper inscribed with three more or less outlandish names, having appended to them respectively the first three numerals. And yet, the human clusters could not have displayed greater eagerness had they been expecting the exhibition of a new painting by a great master, or of a live claimant weighing something under a ton. But nowadays, with the help of the press, interest in any thing gathers bulk, as does a snow ball by continual rolling in the snow; so that it would not be wonderful if the whole world were to be divided into two hostile camps on the question of a family difference between two flocks, supported by their respective "organs." At any rate, example is catching; and, whether a man "has a bet on" or not, he is not singular if he stands amongst his fellow-creatures, and joins them in staring at a particular page of glass.

There was nothing very remarkable, then, in the fact that amongst one group of stargers should be Mr. George Stanhope-Brown. It was far more remarkable, that when the expected bit of paper was put up and bore the inscription, "Beggarman, 1, Spiggle, 2, Kick-the-bucket, 3—won easily by a length," Mr. Stanhope-Brown's neighbor should have uttered a cry of agony, and pushed him fiercely away, saying, "What the devil are you a doin' of?"

"Beg pardon," said Mr. Stanhope-Brown dreamily, as he elbowed his way out of the throng.

"Beg pardon! I should think you did," pinching people like that," roared the injured neighbor after him. "Why, the man must be mad."

Mad or not, Mr. Stanhope-Brown sauntered leisurely along, looking very pale, and grinding his teeth together, inasmuch that a friend who met him cried, "Hallo, Stanhope-Brown! you didn't back Beggarman evidently. But I know you don't bet, old fellow. What's the matter? Toothache?"

Mr. Stanhope-Brown nodded.

"Then look here," continued his friend; "just you run over the way to Cory's, the chemist's. He gave me some rare stuff. Tell him I sent you."

"Chemist's!" exclaimed Mr. Stanhope-Brown, as if it gave him an idea. "Ah! thanks—I'll go."

And Mrs. Stanhope-Brown went, not only to Cory's, but to several other "chemists;" and when he got back to his office, he said to the porter, "I have some work that I must finish to-night, Peter. You can shut up as usual, at five."

"No, thank you; I've had all the dinner I mean to have. That'll do."

Peter retired, and Mr. Stanhope-Brown shut himself up in his room, and set seriously to work.

Seven, eight, and nine struck, and Mr. Stanhope-Brown had not appeared at his pretty nest between Balham and Clapham. His tardiness had at first been put down to the general irregularity of everything on the Derby-day; but at last the sturdy miller determined to go and look after him.

It was about 11 p. m., when a boy rang at Mr. Stanhope-Brown's house-door, and vanished like a gust of wind, after having gruffly whispered to the maid-servant who asked him his business, "The old gent's a-waitin' for yer in the front garden."

The girl had dashed after "young imperience," as she called him, when a well-known voice cried, "Sarah! Sarah! my dear."

"Lor, sir," said Sarah; "how you did frighten me!"

"Tell my wife," said the miller, for it was he, shaking as if he had the palsy, "to come out here to me at once. But where's your mistress?"

"She's up stairs sitting by Master George, who's feverish, and talking in his sleep."

"Oh! then I had better go in."

The miller went into the parlor, and at the sight of his wife and his trembling limbs his wife sank down upon the sofa. "For Heaven's sake! James," she whispered, "what is the matter?"

The miller went close to her, clung with nervous fingers to the framework of the sofa, and said two or three words in her ear.

Mrs. Tamin buried her face in her hands, and rocked herself to and fro.

Again the miller said two or three words in her ear, and again his wife gave way to a paroxysm of intense but almost soundless grief.

Footsteps were heard on the stairs; Mrs. Stanhope-Brown came in with a smile on her face; and then, with one wild look at her sister and her brother-in-law, fell in a heap upon the floor.

"It was best so," said Mrs. Tamin sadly, as she and her husband lifted the motionless form. When she recovers from her faint, she will have guessed the worst."

"Not the worst," said the miller in a hollow voice.

His wife shuddered, and hid her face.

Poor Mrs. Stanhope-Brown was taken up stairs and tenderly put to bed by Mrs. Tamin and Sarah; but it was nearly a week before she knew what was even then not the worst.

—before she knew that an inquest had been held, that no fewer than eight little bottles had been discovered on the desk in front of which her husband sat dead, and that a jury had declared (though she never knew with what difficulty some of them had been induced to assent to the declaration,) that the deceased had destroyed himself in a state of unsound mind. And she never fully knew, or, at least, comprehended, the worst facts of the case, for the firm were kind to their manager's memory. They destroyed documents found in his desk which would have been a complete revelation. There was a letter from one Davy Jones, who called himself "commission agent," promising that the "greatest secrecy" might be relied on; vouching the "certainty" of "our outsider;" and predicting that the aforesaid "outsider" would be at "odds on" by the day of the race, concluded by offering to anybody who would venture a couple of hundred pounds, or even less, that of "fortune" which Davy Jones was apparently too generous to win for himself at his own outlay; and there were vouchers, or papers of that kind, which proved that Davy Jones' list of "successful predictions," and boasts of "private information," and tempting representations, had, in the case of one who would have appeared at the first blush a most unlikely customer, made to the enterprising Davy just so much "to the good" as the firm discovered that they themselves were "to the bad."

Mr. Stanhope-Brown had displayed a little of his usual caution; he had not, "green" as he was at the business, recklessly backed Mox to win only, but had also taken the odds one, two, three; and everybody agreed that Mox was as sure to be placed as the blessed sun to rise. For "a place" it was said to be "all Oxford Street to a Chiny orange;" and Stanhope-Brown, therefore felt quite certain that he would at least be able to repay what he had "borrowed" of the firm. You see it was his first venture. But "it is the first step which costs;" and the cost in his case was terrible, entailing death and disgrace, widowhood and orphanage, homelessness and pennilessness.

For of course, the pretty nest at Clapham had, before many weeks were past, to be abandoned; and there was no provision for the mother and her son.

They paid their visit, earlier in the year than had been their custom, to Stainesford Mill; but the miller had a family of his own, and they could not make their home with him.

So, one lovely autumn morning, when all the furniture had been removed from the snuggerly at Clapham, a delicate-looking woman and a handsome boy, a widow and an orphan, in mourning garments and with still more mourning faces, moved slowly out of the snuggerly's little garden, and casting many a lingering look behind, walked to the railway-station, and took tickets—some whither.

Their little bark was committed to the treacherous ocean of life, and there was none to steer it—Bar One.

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Who Loses the Money?

The outrageous treatment which the Southern States have received at the hands of a carpet bag government upheld by the federal power with federal troops, strikes us of the North in ways many don't think of. Their bonds have been taken by our capitalists, hence, if not paid, the loss will fall on our people. A friend tells us of one gentleman in this county who holds \$5,000 in these securities, while another has \$20,000. Big inducements were held out to these investors, the plea being the flourishing condition of the South. But now the fact comes that thieves, like Governor Scott, of South Carolina, or Bullock, of Georgia, aided by coadjutors in the legislatures, have sold so many bonds that even the coupons for interest are protested.

There are many who say Grant and his advisers are not to blame for this. This is nonsense, for they are the only class whom the President has recognized either politically or socially. Besides they have continuously disfranchised the most intelligent class of society to perpetuate their power. This leaves no chance to dodge the responsibility.

There are many Republicans who are wont to say the Democracy is all corruption, but deny anything wrong of their political associates. We believe it a duty to cleanse our own stable before helping our neighbor. But in this case the Ring Democrats are cleaned out first, therefore the more is it incumbent on the Republican party to purge itself of Rings. Tweed & Co., John C. Brodhead, and all other Rings are broken politically; they are dead corks. Democrats helped slay them. Now, we meet them half way, and join with these same Reform Democrats to overthrow Tom. Murphy, Leet, Cameron and the carpet-baggers in one fell swoop. This we mean to do by electing honest Horace Greeley. That is the only way to pay the state bondholders.

Sunday and Saloons.

There is much complaining among the descendants of our old families over the fact that saloons and restaurants are open on Sundays, and that people flock to them on that day to drink, indulge in games and even dance. They remember the quietude of the Sabbath in "Days of Old" when every one went to church, and regret that we do not have the same peaceful, holy day now. Some go so far as to ask for the enforcement of the Sunday laws by the authorities. These assert that the common practice is contrary to the laws of God and the interests of society. Thinking so, they ask the aid of the law to close these institutions on Sunday.

We believe the Lord instituted the observance of the Sabbath day for the good of humanity, as well as for His worship. Six days of continuous toil, whether it be mentally or physically, is enough for the system to bear. The seventh on that account must needs be a day of rest. Then the hurly burly of every day life does not allow us to think enough of our moral and spiritual duties, and there is need for one day in a week on which, care being thrown off, we can attend exclusively to these duties. To enjoy the Sabbath for either purpose, we need the stillness of an ancient Sunday morning. When the streets are empty—there is no shout or laughter in the saloon, no voice but that of the birds—the human breast instinctively praises God, and resolves to live more for others. Then the innate nobility of man best asserts itself. There are none who feel this so keenly as those who fly to the country every Saturday night. There, Sunday is a silent day; even the dogs are sleepy and still. Silence becomes a rest and joy. The nearer we can make our city like the country, on Sunday morning, the more glorious it will be, for it will nourish both body and spirit. We pray for a better observance of the Sabbath day.

That Address.

Our esteemed cotemporary, the Independent, seems to think several members of the Liberal Republican Committee are not Greeley men. We assure him he is mistaken, except perhaps in one instance, and that is not the Supervisor of New Paltz. At a meeting of the committee, held on the 5th inst., the address was approved and ordered published. The members were not all present, nor was it necessary they should be for the purposes of the address. The Independent will yet assure its readers that there is a power in this Greeley movement in the Republican party, the stronger because it has a moral leader, whose name will ever be an ornament to American history.

There is another strange fact connected with this Liberal movement. Ever since it began, the Grant press have berated it all over the land, just as they do in Ulster. We know there

is a powerful element in the Republican party which will support Greeley, and the Independent, as well as others, should have sagacity enough to learn the fact without its being pounded into it. Last week the Press said we only had three Liberals in town; this week it admits a mistake, but still don't see more than 36 in the county. We say there is nigh 3600. How will that suit?

MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS.

Mutton is cheap in New Zealand; a fat wether only commands fifty or sixty cents.

The Yosemite is already full, and some of the fashionable trunks that have arrived are as big as the trees.

The little negro who rode Longfellow in the great Long Branch race, received over \$600 from the backers of Harper's horse.

Napoleon III. corresponds regularly with friends in New York, from his retreat at Chislehurst. He is becoming hopeful of what?

Madame Peshkha Letner, as she is called, received fifteen hundred dollars for every single appearance at the Boston Jubilee.

Strauss received \$40,000 for his visit and services at the Boston Jubilee, and his wife's expenses. Madame Letner gets \$10,000.

Lord of New York pays \$6,000 rent for his three months' occupancy of a cottage in Newport. It is facts like these which explain the American summer exodus to Europe.

Daniel Voorhees, a flagman employed on the Catherine street crossing of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, at Elizabeth, has fallen heir to \$50,000 by the death of an aunt in Holland.

Monday, at Saratoga, a man lit a cigar in the barn of Mr. Decker, adjoining which was the barn of Jessie Mott. Decker's loss \$2,400; insured \$1,500. Mott's insurance of \$500 will cover his loss.

It is noticeable fact that while thousands of people are going to Europe and to the Yosemite thousands of others are coming from the Pacific coast to visit the great lakes and the wonders of the St. Lawrence.

The tempo of Japan can trace his pedigree back to 2,000 years. Queen Victoria's genealogy is traced back to the foundation of the Saxon heptarchy. A. D. 827—only a little more than 1,000 years, and the kings of France are reckoned back about 400 years earlier.

Tying a line on the end of which I fish hook a live eel, and then getting him to fire of the rocket, is the latest form of practical joking in Troy. It works to the intense astonishment of the victims, and the intense amusement of the jokers.

Mary Hogan eloped from a Connecticut Shaker community and married Brother Jackson on the fly. She quietly remarked to a friend after the ceremony, "You can make your applesauce and warrant it to keep; but gals ain't apples, and you can't bile 'em down so they won't sour on your old rules about marrying."

A New Orleans dyspeptic sent to a New York invalid \$1, for which sum a cure for dyspepsia was promised. He received a slip with these words: "Stop drinking and hoe in the garden." The man was angry at first, then laughed, and finally stopped drinking and "hoed in the garden." He thinks the advice cheap at the price he paid for it.

A colored man was once asked why he did not get married. "Why, you see, said he, 'I got an old mudder, and I had to do for her, 'ye see, sah, an' if I didn't buy her shoes and stockings she wouldn't get none. Now, if I was to get married I'd had to buy dem things for my wife, and dat 'ud be takin' de shoes an' stockings rite out of my ole mudder's mouth."

The New York lady correspondent of the St. Louis Republic goes for Walt Whitman. She says that his brain struggles with one idea, which he perpetually attaches to all subjects—conception and maternity. She wants the poet to speak a piece of obstetric poetry to the mothers and prospective mothers of this land, as she says it would be instructive, and this is emphatically a season of twins.

The monotonous of the summer season at Washington was relieved on Monday by a grand hunt, in which the dogs and other citizens joined with equal zest. The ancient sheds of Center market were torn down, and previous notice of the sport having been given, terraria and other lovers of excitement were present in full force. As the work proceeded the rats were routed in all directions.

During the Fourth of July celebration at Oxford, somebody lit an enormous fire cracker and dropped it into a man's closet umbrella. General openings soon followed. In the first place, the umbrella opened in a manner different from what it had ever been opened before; again the owner opened his eyes in fearful astonishment; finally the crowd opened on all sides, and gave everybody with a closed umbrella a wide berth for some time.

The latest sensation in Iowa City is the suicide of a cow. The cause of the deed was the killing of her calf. The Iowa City Press describes her actions: "The cow was frantic at this slaughter of her innocent, and after chasing the butcher's wagon to the slaughter-house door, and bellowing a good-bye to her infant, she rushed to the river near Dillon's Island, and wading in beyond her depth, committed suicide by drowning."

POLITICAL NOTES.

The Nation, (Rep.) calls Greeley "Boiled Cross." This is the latest news.

The Catskill Recorder accepts the situation and supports Greeley and Brown.

Samuel C. Taber, member of the Republican State Committee, has resigned his place and come out for Greeley and Brown.

The Evening Post is worried over Greeley's nomination at Baltimore. It had better look after its Fifth Avenue nomination.

\$20,000 have been sent to North Carolina by the administration for election purposes. That looks like civil service reform.

One hundred Republicans in Waterbury, Conn., have joined a Greeley club. Jewell's majority in the State for Governor last spring was 23.

All the daily Democratic papers of Alabama have hoisted the Greeley ticket, and there is little doubt that the weeklies will do so at the earliest possible date. The white people are satisfied with the work of the Baltimore Convention. The negroes are dissatisfied.

Regarding Gen. Butler as not a fool, the Boston Advertiser does not believe that he is scheming for the Governorship and the Senatorship as Mr. Wilson's successor. It says: "Nothing has happened this year to bring Gov. Washburn's administration into discussion, but the opinion is universal that it has been an eminently wise and satisfactory one, and there will be very few persons to make an assault upon it on account of any man's private greed, or for the mere sake of a row."

NEWS OF THE DAY.

The Hoboken strikers have resumed work at the old prices.

Mayor Hall will send in his annual message to the Common Council on Monday.

The inmates of the Five Points house of industry pic-nicked at Rockaway on Thursday.

There was a flurry in Erie on Thursday, and it went up to 55 for a time, but came down before closing.

The Cincinnati minister who shot and killed young Schick has been held to bail in \$50,000 to await trial.

Tremaine has begun summing up for Stokes' defence. He demands either acquittal or hanging—"liberty or death."

Dr. Livingstone won't come home until he has discovered the source of the Nile. His friends had better send him a coffin.

Long Island and Westchester county were shaken up by a genuine earthquake on Thursday. The shocks were quite severe, but no damage was done.

Jersey City is very well satisfied with its paid fire department. The losses during the last year, under the paid department, were less than one-third of those during the preceding year, under the volunteer system.

Associated Press Dispatches.

BY TELEGRAPH TO DAILY FREEMAN.

FRANCE.

VERSAILLES, July 12.

There was an intensely exciting debate in the Assembly this evening on a proposal made by Gastonide, to increase the taxes by licenses on doors, windows and household furniture. Thiers accepted the measure, and maintained that if it was not adopted he would be under the necessity of reverting to the tax on raw materials, from which 93 millions could be realized of the two hundred millions of francs required. The cup, he said, is bitter, but it must be drained without flinching, to the dogs.

The members of the Right insisted on a more conservative policy. Thiers replied: "The government are reformers, not authors of revolution. You entrusted us with the Republic." (The Right with one voice vociferated no! no! and the Left gave three rounds of cheers for the President.) After a prolonged disorder and interruption of proceedings, Thiers again made himself heard, and promised to explain his policy at a later day.—

Quiet was then restored, and the sitting closed in good order.

A government crisis is apprehended in consequence of these manifestations.

GREAT BRITAIN.

LONDON, July 12.

The vote in the French Assembly, by which the amendment to the bill taxing raw materials was rejected, stood 310 yeas, to 331 nays instead of 19 to 361 as incorrectly reported.

GREELEY'S RECEPTION OF THE BALTIMORE CONVENTION COMMITTEE.

NEW YORK, July 12.

The following are the speeches in full, made today on the occasion of the Committee from the Baltimore Convention notifying Mr. Greeley of his nomination:

Ex-Senator Doolittle said to Mr. Greeley:—

Sir:—I have the honor and pleasure in company with my associates to wait upon you to inform you of the action of the National Democratic Convention held at Baltimore this week, that convention representing the Democratic feeling of the United States. After mature deliberation, and in view of the admirable principles set forth in the platform of the convention of Liberal Republicans at Cincinnati, which in their opinion embodies all the elements of a just government, they determined to adopt it as their own, and as a natural consequence, to nominate as their candidates for President and Vice President the candidates of the Liberal Republican party. I have therefore the honor to inform you on the part of the National Democratic Convention, that you were unanimously nominated for President by the representatives of the Democratic party, in convention assembled, and that they hope to march to victory with you as their standard bearer, and to see inaugurated under your administration a pure and just government in place of the Czarism and centralization which at present disgraces the nation.

Mr. Greeley in reply to Mr. Doolittle spoke as follows:

Mr. Chairman, and gentlemen of the committee of the convention: I shall require time to consider how to reply to the very important, and I need not say to gratifying communication that you have presented to me. It may be that I should present in writing some reply to this. However, as I addressed the Liberal Convention of Cincinnati in a letter somewhat widely considered, it is perhaps unnecessary that I should make any formal reply to the communication made, other than to say I accept your nomination, and accept it gratefully, and with it the spirit in which it has been presented. My position is one which many would consider a proud one, but which at the same time is embarrassing, because it subjects me to temporary, I trust only to temporary alienation of some old and lifelong friends. I feel assured that time only is necessary to vindicate not only the distinctness, but the patriotism of the course which I determined long before I had received so much sympathy and support as has so unexpectedly to me, been bestowed upon me. I feel certain that time, and in the good providence of God an opportunity will be afforded me, to show that while you in making this nomination are not less democratic, but rather more democratic (great applause) that you would have been taking an equally wise and patriotic course, had I not been so thoroughly and earnestly republican than ever I was.

But these matters require grave consideration before I should make anything that seems a formal response. I am not much accustomed to receiving nominations for the Presidency, (laughter) and cannot make responses so easily as some others might. (Great laughter.) I can only say that I hope some, or all of you, can make it convenient to come to my humble farm home not far distant in the country, where I shall be glad to meet all of you, and where we can converse more freely and deliberately than we can here, and where I shall be glad to make you welcome, well, to the best farm affairs. (More laughter.) I hope that many of you, and all of you will be able to accept this invitation, and I now simply thank you, and say farewell.

MEETING OF THE DEMOCRATIC CONGRESSIONAL EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

WASHINGTON, July 12.

The Democratic Congressional Executive Committee were in conference to-day at the Capitol with Senator Fenton and others of the Greeley and Brown campaign committee, with the view to concerted action in the presidential canvass, including a distribution of documents.

Hon. Samuel J. Randall being chairman of the Pennsylvania Democratic Committee, resigned the chairmanship of the Democratic Congressional Executive Committee, when Gen. Slocum was elected to fill the vacancy.

WASHINGTON, July 12.

The committee was visited during its session by Casserly, Beck, Marshall and other prominent Democrats.

Preparations were made for the immediate publication of documents for distribution, and a resolution was passed asking the chairman of the Democratic Central Committee of each state, and each county in all states, to forward at once the names and Post Office addresses of members of their respective committees for the purpose of enabling the Congressional Committee to forward documents to them for distribution.

SUMNER WON'T SAY WHO HE IS FOR.

NEW YORK, July 12.

The World's special says Sumner was asked directly yesterday, whether he would support Grant or Greeley, and replied that the time had not come for him to speak out yet. At present no man was authorized to speak for him.

THE POUGHKEEPSIE BOAT RACES.

POUGHKEEPSIE, July 12.

In the single skull race at the Shamrock boat club reception yesterday, there were five entries. The course was two miles long.—

George Van Vleet won in seventeen minutes and ten seconds. In the last race James Whitehouse was the victor.

THE ORANGE PROCESSION.

NEW YORK, July 12—1 P. M.

No reports of disturbances have thus far been received at the police headquarters. All fears of a riot are being dispelled. All the laborers have gone to work in the Twenty-first ward, and matters wear a peaceful look on the boulevard. Superintendent Kelso, at headquarters, has given his instructions, and says he apprehends no trouble.

One thousand four hundred men are rendezvoused at the central office. Detachments are scattered at various points along the route of the Orangemen's parade. A special force of one hundred detectives are also distributed as scouts.

Promptly at eleven o'clock, the Orange societies marched into Lafayette Place, and arranged themselves in order for the annual parade.

Lafayette Place was lined with strong detachments of police. The police, to the number of 1,200, formed an escort to the men. Three mounted police rode in front of the Orange societies. The fact that the police were six times as numerous as the Orangemen, gave a somewhat ludicrous aspect to the scene.

The Orange societies marched down Lafayette Place to Fourth street, where they turned and the head of the line took a position near Astor Place. Wm. McGee, Grand Master of the Prince of Orange District No. 1, acted as Grand Marshal of the procession. He rode in front of the line, and was assisted by an aide from each lodge.

Promptly at half-past eleven the parade started to the sound of martial music. The procession entered Broadway at Eighth street. But few people assembled on Broadway, but large numbers followed the procession from Lafayette Place.

Lafayette place was filled with people. They seemed as a rule to be disinterested spectators who had come merely from curiosity. No signs either of approbation or disapprobation of the procession were made by the people in Lafayette place, and if they could be taken as a sample of all the people the procession would meet on its route, it was fair to infer that everything would pass off peacefully.

THE ORANGE PARADE IN CANADA.

KINGSTON, Can., July 12.

The largest assemblage of Orangemen that ever collected here, marched in procession to-day. The city was gallily decorated with arches, flags and streamers. The chief feature of the day was the presence of Mr. Johnston, Grand Master of the Irish lodge, who answered various addresses.

METROPOLITAN NEWS.

NEW YORK, July 12.

Tremain concluded his argument for the defence in the Stokes case at 3:15 P. M., when District Attorney Garvin began his address for the people, which consumed the rest of the day, and will be concluded to-morrow.

Charles H. Hunt, corresponding secretary of the Bar Association, died at Cereval Sunday in his 45th year.

Thos. Brown was held for examination in default of bail, charged with forging a signature to a post office money order.

The coroner's jury in the case of the deaths from the recent accident on the South Side Railroad, returned a verdict to the effect that the deaths were due to the culpable carelessness and violation of the tin-table on the part of John Rathbone, conductor, and James Scott, engineer. Both were imprisoned, and the papers in the case were handed to the District Attorney.

The public schools in Paterson, N. J., were closed, in consequence of the alarming prevalence of small-pox in the city.

A meeting of the workmen's assembly was held this evening in Brooklyn, to obtain the statements of the different trades' organizations in regard to the resolution recommending that all trades' unions jointly strike against non-society men. Reports were read, that as yet no action had been taken in the matter; but that it was likely the resolution would be endorsed.

A FEMALE PHYSICIAN ARRESTED—INCREASING VALUATION OF REAL ESTATE IN BOSTON.

BOSTON, July 12.

Mrs. Sarah F. March, female physician, is under arrest and \$20,000 bail, charged with procuring an abortion on a young woman whose life is in danger.

The valuation of Boston is stated to have increased forty millions in real estate, and twenty millions in personal property during the year. This increase reduces the rate of taxation to about eleven dollars on one thousand.

GREELEY RATIFICATION MEETING.

WALTON, N. C., July 12.

A Greeley and Brown ratification meeting was held here to-day under the auspices of Senator Ransom. Several thousand people were present. Senators Tipton and Stockton, Governor Walker of Virginia, ex-Governor Vance, ex-Senator Clingman and Col. Hinton of Norfolk spoke.

The state campaign is fairly inaugurated and will be pushed on both sides with the greatest enthusiasm.

Sensors Tipton and Carl Schurz will speak in Raleigh on Tuesday.

JUDGE NELSON OF NASHVILLE ON THE SITUATION.

NASHVILLE, July 12.

Judge Nelson in a letter declining the nomination of presidential elector tendered him by the liberal and conservative conventions, declares himself satisfied with the action of the Baltimore Convention, and urges all opponents of Grant to cordially and cheerfully unite in support of Greeley, whose entire career is a high order of ability, but a kind and gentle nature, and that he would endeavor to administer the government with the strictest integrity as President, not of a party, but of the whole nation.

RAILROAD ACCIDENT AT WHITE SULPHUR SPRINGS—NINETY INJURED.

NEW YORK, July 12.

The Herald's special from White Sulphur Springs, Va., the scene of the railway accident yesterday, says the number wounded will reach ninety, three of whom are wounded mortally. The bridge was only a temporary structure, and the contractors would seem to be responsible for the accident. The Railroad Company never doubted the firmness of the bridge, although they never tested it.

POPULARITY OF GREELEY ON THE PACIFIC COAST.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 12.

The Executive Committee of the labor reformers have declared for Greeley and Brown. Every democratic journal on this coast has accepted the Baltimore ticket.

ALARMING ILLNESS OF GRATZ BROWN.

NEW YORK, July 12.

The Evening Telegram announces that B. Gratz Brown was taken suddenly ill with cholera morbus at one o'clock, and now lies dangerously ill at the Fifth Avenue Hotel. Doctor's Steele and Henry are in attendance. Carl Schurz was refused admittance to his room.

NEW YORK, July 12.

The illness of B. Gratz Brown, though quite severe for a time, was merely temporary; 'twas caused by eating cherries, and exposure to the hot sun. He is rapidly recovering, and was visited this evening by several friends. In consequence of his illness the committee of the Baltimore Convention postponed their call upon him.

NEW YORK, July 12—midnight.

Mr. Brown is out of all danger. Nearly all of the Democratic Committee go to Chappaqua to-morrow.

FEARFUL TRAGEDY.

ROCHESTER, July 12.

A fearful tragedy occurred in this city this afternoon about 4 o'clock, at what is commonly known as "Old Break of Day House," kept by John McLaughlin. The place has been for years notorious as the home of most vicious characters. Gilbert McLaughlin, son of the proprietor while delirious it is supposed from the effects of incipient fever or some other cause, shot his step-mother fatally and wounded a man employed to take care of him. The murderer, according to testimony thus far gathered, was under the hallucination that there was a design against his own life, and he took a position on the second floor, at the head of the main stair-case with a duelling pistol in his hand. Mrs. McLaughlin locked herself into the front parlor and waved her handkerchief and called upon a man named Jewett who was hired to take care of young McLaughlin, to come up stairs. Jewett endeavored to do so, but retired after receiving a bullet through his arm. Then ensued a fearful struggle on the part of the woman in the room to defend her life against the madman outside. Her old and imbecile husband was in another part of the house unaware of what was going on, or at least unable to interfere. Jewett raised an alarm, when he retreated, and all persons outside seemed most uncomfortably dilatory in interfering. The unfortunate woman placed herself against the room door to hold it firm. Young McLaughlin placed his pistol against the panels and fired through twice. One of the bullets passed through the body of the deceased, inflicting the mortal wound, and she dragged herself over to a window near which her corpse was found. It may be she was struck while attempting to escape at this point, as the murderer kicked in the panel and reached through to take aim in firing the last shot. McLaughlin was one who often showed a disposition to escape from the associations of his youth, but lacked strength of mind to do so. He was clad in a night gown during the whole affray, and refused to allow any clothes to be put on him after his arrest.

DISASTROUS FIRE—FEARFUL STORM.

PORTSMOUTH, N. H., July 12.

Caine Brothers' carriage factory burned this evening with all its contents. Spontaneous combustion is supposed to be the origin of the fire. Loss over fifty thousand dollars. Insurance about \$35,000.

A double tenement house worth about \$1,500 and a cement drain pipe of the main factory of Dennis, Shea & Co. were nearly consumed, and a few loaded freight cars on the Eastern Railroad adjacent, were damaged.

There was a very severe thunder shower here this afternoon, with a tornado of wind and very heavy rain and hail. Cut's House and the Clark House were struck by lightning and slightly damaged. Many limbs were blown from the trees, and the road was badly gullied.

HANGING OF ANDREW C. CLARK.

NEW CASTLE, Del. 12.

Andrew C. Clark who was convicted for rape, was hanged here to-day. He expressed his willingness to die, but declared his innocence. He died without a struggle.

OFFICIAL WEATHER REPORT.

WAR DEPARTMENT.

OFFICE OF THE CHIEF SIGNAL OFFICER, WASHINGTON, July 12, 9 P. M.

Probabilities.

Rising barometer, northerly winds, clear weather and probably a light fall in the temperature will prevail on Saturday from the Ohio Valley to the Lakes; westerly to northerly winds and generally clear weather, and clearing weather for New England and the Middle States. Conditions continue favorable for partially cloudy weather and areas of rain for the Southern States east of the Mississippi.

Commercial Reports.

OSWEGO MARKET.

OSWEGO, July 12.

FLOUR—Steady. 1,900 bbls. \$7.75 for No. 1 Spring; \$9.00 for Amber Winter; \$9.50 for White Winter; \$9.75 for Double Extra.

WHEAT—Steady.

New York Stock and Money Market.

NEW YORK, July 12.

Stocks dull and steady. Governments, and State Bonds, dull and steady. Money easy at 3 cents.

STOCKS.

American Gold.....114
U. S. 5's '81.....117 1/4
U. S. 5's '82.....114 7/8
U. S. 6's '64, cou.....114 7/8
U. S. 6's '67.....115
Del. & Hud. Canal.....121
Western Union Telegraph.....75 3/8
N. Y. Cen. & H. R.....97 1/8
Do. scrip.....98
Erie.....53 3/4
Erie pref.....75
Hartford.....114 1/2
Michigan Cen.....115 1/2
Union Pacific stock.....37 3/4
L. S. & Mich. Sou.....93 1/8
Ill. Central.....137
Clev. & P. Rts.....91
Chi. & N. West.....73 5/8
Chi. & N. W. pref.....90 1/8
Clev. Col. & Cin.....95
Chicago & R. I.....111 1/4
Mil. & St. Paul.....53 5/8
St. Wayne.....96
Chicago & Alton.....117
Do. pref.....120

TELEGRAPHIC BRIEVITIES.

The Liberal Republicans of Vermont are to have a mass State Convention, to meet at Burlington on July 24th, to nominate a state ticket and presidential electors.

Reports from Iowa, state that the present promises to be the most abundant season for grain ever known in that state. Grain of all kinds is rapidly ripening, and the crops never were better.

DIED.

FREILEWELL—In this city, July 12th, 1872, George J., only son of F. W. and Emma Freileweh, aged 8 months and 1 day.

Friends and relatives are respectfully invited to attend his funeral from his father's residence to-day [Saturday] at 3 o'clock, P. M. Pokeyspe please copy.

Washington Hall, Rondout

ONE NIGHT ONLY!

SATURDAY, JULY 13th.

CAL. WAGNER'S

MINSTRELS!

Under the management of

J. H. HAVERLY, &c.

Introducing the following well-known Artists:

CAL. WAGNER,

The acknowledged leader of Ethiopian Burlesque.

NED FOX

LOCAL INTELLIGENCE.

Religious.

Rev. Samuel Parry, of the Theological Seminary, Princeton, N. J., will occupy the pulpit of the Presbyterian Church in upper Kingston to-morrow morning and evening.

Cal Wagner To-Night.

Music Hall was well filled last evening to witness the performance of Cal Wagner's favorite troupe, and the audience were greatly pleased with the rich bouquet of comic sketches presented for their delectation. To-night Happy Cal shows at Washington Hall, and there'll be lots of fun.

A Break Down.

"Con's" handsome street sprinkling apparatus came to grief on Friday. The forlorn axle gave way while turning the Division and Garden street corner and the pride of our streets went down in a heap, while a gentle stream trickled from it to the gutter, as if the "ma-shine" was weeping for its downfall. It has been repaired, we believe, and the Strand is not yet left to dust and desolation.

CITY NOTES.

Horace Greeley has been elected an honorary member of Cornell Hose Company.

The shower on Friday afternoon run the thermometer down to a comfortable degree—80.

Elkanah DuBois is putting a fine addition to his house on East Front street in upper Kingston.

The temperature of the present heated term provokes humanity in our city to a universal "Phew! ain't it hot?"

Cal Wagner's minstrel troupe created quite a sensation Friday by parading with their band through the streets of upper Kingston.

The mercury at 11-30 A. M. on the Weinberg stood at 82° in the shade, and in the FREEMAN office at the same hour at 92° on Friday.

A horse, which was drawing a wagon loaded with coal, and belonging to a farmer living in Flatbush, was prostrated by the heat on Holmes street about noon on Friday.

There was quite an extensive and fine pyrotechnic display in front of Cashier Charles Bray's handsome residence on Thursday evening in celebration of the fifth anniversary of his marriage.

Kingston Harmonic Association.

Before entering upon its summer vacation, this musical organization, after a most successful course of instruction embracing a period of some nine months, closed its session with a delightful soiree, on the evening of the 10th, in the rooms in the old Academy, where it has met for lessons and rehearsals. Arrangements for the entertainment of guests, by reason of the rooms occupied, the extreme heat, &c., &c., were necessarily limited, but, by the sale of tickets, resulted in securing a select and thoroughly appreciative company, who listened, with enthusiastic enjoyment, for nearly two hours, to the following attractive programme, as announced by Prof. Tomlins, the accomplished and efficient instructor and leader of the Association. He prefaced the singing by announcing that the object of the gathering was not to furnish new or elaborate music, but such specimens as had been before undertaken, which of course illustrated various styles of music, and brought out the individual and collective abilities of the singers.

First chorus—from Handel's oratorio of "Samson." "Then round about the stately throne," which was well sustained,—sung with dignity and fervor, although needing, to be complete, the accessories of resounding space and more voices.

Mendelssohn's celebrated part song, "Farewell to the Forest," followed, tender and sweet, and admirably adapted to the well-balanced parts. Solo and chorus from "Lurline,"—opera by Wallace, including an "Ave Maria,"—a composition of very pleasing effect, in which Mr. Wood undertook the solo with his usual complete success.

Glee by Spofford, "Hail Smiling Morn,"—sung with a most gleeful spirit, light and tripping as a fairy dance.

Duo and chorus from Mendelssohn's "Hymn of Praise,"—waited for the Lord,—in which Miss Curtis and Mrs. Lefevre sustained the duo, and charmed the listeners, as they always do, by the sweetness and refinement of their flexible voices, and their careful attention to the sentiment sung.

Glee by Dr. Arne, "Where the Bee sucks," a charming old production, full of "meadow and clover-bloom" suggestions, was airily and delicately sung.

Solo and chorus from Rossini's "Stabat Mater," including the "Inflammatus," sung by Mrs. Wilson, was well rendered, but lacked necessarily the effect of grandeur immediately dependant upon a full chorus.

Prof. Tomlins distributed copies of Bishop's Glee, "Hail to the Chief," new to the Association, and which triumphantly proved their ability of singing at sight. Rev. Mr. Leidy and Mr. Crane, to whom copies of the music were handed, were asked to listen as Judges; but the audience anticipated their decision by such appreciative conclusions as committees of the whole most readily adopt.

Solo—"O Crystal Tears," was expressively sung by Mrs. Lefevre.

Duet—"Excelsior," by Mr. Wood and Prof. Tomlins, most admirably sung, was received with enthusiasm.

French chorus—"The Retreat" was given with remarkable taste and expression by Mr. Rudington, followed by a French song of Gounod's "Serenade," as encore.

Handel's magnificent "Hallelujah Chorus," sung with great earnestness, closed the really excellent programme.

The Rev. Mr. McAllister being called upon, offered some exceedingly appropriate remarks upon musical culture, illustrated by a few pertinent facts and observations, followed by words of hearty congratulation of Prof. Tomlins and the Association in their success—felt in all the church choirs, and in the revived interest in higher and more refined music,—words of cheer and encouragement that were heartily though silently endorsed by the attentive company.

In behalf of the Harmonic Association, Mr. Wood in an appropriate speech recognizing the friendship of the members for their instructor and friend, presented to Prof. Tomlins a handsome set of Dickens' works, also Tennyson's poem, Elaine, elegantly illustrated by Dore.

The surprise and pleasure of Prof. T., and his pleasant distress for words of acceptance were quite delightful to observe. The cordial expressions that followed, together with the uniform testimonies of approbation of Prof. T.'s characters as a gentleman, and methods as a musical teacher, proved that his connection with this Association and community has been

a genuine success, which, it is hoped, will not be broken, but simply interrupted for a few weeks. His work with the Association in the diligent and careful system of practice employed for nine months has been directly educational.

Singers who at the commencement were not able to appreciate anything beyond or above ordinary church anthems and choruses, are now able to render and enjoy various difficult classes of works of the old time masters. More brilliant and superficial productions at first attract the public, but the longer the attention is called to this variety embraced variously in the oratorio, glee and part compositions, the more it is sure to be appreciated by the refined taste of the community. Hence the special attainments of this Association, as shown in their concerts and in church singing, and also in private circles, must help elevate and educate the musical taste of a growing outside circle.

Sight singing as an accomplishment to be derived only from persistent practice, can hardly be over-estimated in the musical progress of individuals or associations. Therefore what Prof. Tomlins has succeeded in imparting to this Association, as tested on Wednesday night, or elsewhere, is a feature of special importance, which will stimulate many others, doubtless, to like results. The soiree dissolved in cake and ice cream.

COUNTY.

Dr. Peltz, of the New Paltz Reformed church, will make a trip across the Plains to California and Nevada.

Quite a remarkable sight may be seen every day at the flour and feed store of Messrs. Estling & Cooley. Two little chipmunk birds may be seen engaged in feeding a black bird four times as large as themselves. The black bird helplessly follows his little providers, chirping hungrily for food, which as fast as they can procure they carry to him and place in his mouth.—See Paltz Independent.

Arrivals at the Overlook.

Mr. and Mrs. S. F. Kneeland and child, N. C. Robbins, R. Cleveland Sands, David W. Sands, Mrs. M. F. Butts, H. Clausen, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas J. Davis, New York; Mr. and Mrs. Henry Kimball and children, Elmore Kirk, Carrie B. LeRoy, Brooklyn; Mr. and Mrs. Geo. B. Lott, Mr. and Mrs. Jno. P. H. Tallman, Poughkeepsie.

Thermometer 3 P. M., July 12th, 72°.

Kerkhohn Band.

We had an opportunity a few days ago of seeing the new uniform of the Kerkhohn band. It is of the military pattern, and, as the leader of our city band, Abner Burger, aptly puts it, "is the nicest turn-out in Ulster county." By the way, the members of this band tell a good story to the credit of our old friend. They played in Ellenville on the Fourth, when their uniforms drew out loud praise. They were so nice that the prince merchant in that town thought they must have been made in New York, when in truth they were made at home by Sam Wilkinson. That makes him laugh.

Rock Fight.

There is an interesting fight going on near Bishop's Falls, in the town of Olive, that creates about as much sensation as did that of Norton and the Walkill Valley Railway Co. Last year the Blue Stone Company bought a stone quarry along the creek that runs near Olive City, paying therefor several thousand dollars. A right of way was granted the company to the main road by Winchell, of whom the property was bought, over his own premises. This road, however, didn't suit the company. They could make one that would much better satisfy them along the creek, but this new road must necessarily run over the lands of one Henry Dewitt, a well-to-do farmer of that section. Dewitt claimed that the road would cover up valuable quarry land that belonged to him, and so, strange as it may seem, objected to the company's proceedings. In the meantime an application was made to lay out a private road, and in order to shirk the responsibility the company made the application in the name of Peter A. Wolven and Michael S. Edwards, two of their employees. A jury was called, and the question tried. Some of these jurymen wishing to curry favor with the company, a verdict was rendered against the owner of the property. There having been several errors made in getting up the proceedings, Dewitt immediately applied to Judge Hogeboom for a writ of certiorari. A writ was granted, which gave a stay of proceedings until the case could be decided by the General Term of the Court. The company, paying no attention to the injunctions of the court, commenced to travel and drive their teams on the land of Dewitt. He forbade it, and commenced to blast in his quarry. Dewitt dug up a big portion of the road, and the company's agent getting together a gang of his quartermen filled it up. Dewitt has the advice of his lawyers, who are the Westbrooks in Kingston, to go on and protect his land from the trespassers at all hazards. The consequence undoubtedly will be a tremendous fight, as the company seem determined to try their power, no matter how arbitrary, or unjust it may be.

Run Away and Killed.

A team owned by Col. Hicks, whose barn was struck by lightning and burned on the Fourth, became frightened while standing before a store in Roxbury on Wednesday, and ran away. They ran about half a mile, when one of them struck a tree, fell down and died. It is supposed it broke its back. The horse was valued at \$250.

Baptist Quarterly Conference.

The Greene and Ulster Baptist Quarterly Conference met at Aera, Greene county, July 9th. Sermons were preached by Rev. Messrs. Cooper of Rondout, Bennett of Grapeville, McCarthy of Catskill and Allen of Marlboro'. The Missionary reports were of an encouraging character, showing an aggregate of 83 sermons, 35 prayer-meetings, 86 family visits, 97 personal conversions and 8 baptisms.

Towns.

The following towns left this port last evening:

Steamer Oswego for New York—Brigs Manson, E. Williams; tow from Newburgh.

Steamer New York for New York—Schooners Empire, Saxon, Gen. Banks; boats U. C. Enderly, Frank, P. H. McShane; Cora from Mallory's Dock; Ocean Monarch from Poughkeepsie.

Steamer Valentine for New York—Ice barges R. Parker, Jas. E. Parker, Wallabout; barge Pratt; 6 coal boats.

Steamer Farrington to Newburgh—Boat 1327 to Poughkeepsie; light Pa. coal boats.

Steamer Herald to Albany—Schooners Franklin, and barge Brooklyn to Athens; boats 1083, 823 to Troy; B. F. Reeves; barge Gen. Westly, J. Keeler, Lillian, J. Harrower, James, Industry, S. D. Thomas, Wilbur, C. M. Freeman, Geo. A. Lewis, A. Noxon.

Steamer Pittston to Hudson—Ann McCaffrey, M. F. Hannegan, 6 Del. & Hud. boats, 7 Pa. coal boats; 161 and 167 to Athens.

Up towns from New York per steamers North and Marshall—Boats Gilie S. Van Duin, A. H. Wiles; ice barge Edmonds; barge Kate; boat H. B. Willard from Manhattanville; T. H. Stevens from Sing Sing; Pa. coal boats from Newburgh; boat 949 for Hudson; Del. & Hud. canal boats.

VICINITY.

Greene county is still shooting pigeons at a great rate.

On Saturday, 29th ult., Eliza, wife of George Eavens of Pine Bush drowned herself in the Shawangunk kill.

The Binghamton Leader publishes the names of scoundrels who order the paper stopped, without paying the arrearage.

A couple of gentlemen on Wednesday killed a rattlesnake four feet long and with eight rattles within a few feet of the Catskill Mountain House.

Sensitive New London people are annoyed by urchins going in swimming about the wharves whose entire bathing suit is a rag around a stubbed toe.

James B. Hoyt, of Howells, has a calf that was born with three legs only, but which seems to be as well as calves of its age usually are, and travels about with the greatest ease. The two hind legs are perfect, but it has but one fore leg and no shoulder-blade.

Kingston Coal Depot.

D. C. Overbaugh is still selling Lackawanna Coal at greatly reduced prices. See his figures:

Stove coal at yard \$5.00 Delivered \$5.20, Chestnut, " 4.75 " 5.00, Egg, " .90 " 1.20, Grate, " 4.75 " 5.25.

My coal shall be nicely screened and honest weight guaranteed. Yard, central part of the city, on Union avenue, July 11th, 1872, dist28. D. C. OVERBAUGH.

Express Messenger.

P. H. Linderman would respectfully inform the citizens of Kingston that he is now running regularly on the Steamer Mary Powell, between this city and New York, and is prepared to do all kinds of errands for merchants, ladies, &c., bringing goods back the Sunday. Perfect satisfaction given or else no pay. P. H. LINDERMAN, Dated Kingston, July 9. 224-11w

DIVIDEND NOTICE.

NATIONAL BANK OF RONDOUT, July 11, 1872. A dividend of four (4) per cent has been declared payable on demand. E. B. NEWKIRK, Cashier.

LAUNDRY.

TO SELL, LET OR LEASE. The Jacob's Valley Laundry, all in good order, with all the apparatus required for the business, with pure soft water—grounds for bleaching, steam boiler and engine, dry-house, and a very active business man ready to join his equal to drive the business. Apply to 47-29. ADAM SMITH.

HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE.

On Canal street, village of Ellenville, opposite 1st National Bank. It will be sold cheap, on easy terms. Enquire on the premises, or of J. T. DECKER, Kingston.

WANTED.

A good cook. References will be required. GEORGE H. SHAPIRO, Kingston.

LAUNDRY.

The Jacob's Valley Laundry is again in operation. Orders left with Crowley & Co., Rondout, and at the Post office, Kingston, will be promptly attended to. 184H. SCHIEFFELMOES & POST, Proprietors.

TO LET.

A nice little cottage containing 6 rooms and cellar. Lot 65x150, a good well, &c., near the Wilkes Chapel. Inquire of R. DEYO, 164H.

TO RENT.

On Spring street, one large house, suitable for one or two families, and a part of another, large enough to accommodate one good-sized family. For particulars, etc., apply to JOSEPH TUBBY, 1354H.

HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE.

A house and lot for sale, on O'Reilly street, City of Kingston (Witwick). Apply JOHN O'REILLY, 19.

House and Two Lots For Sale.

The subscriber offers for sale his House and Two Lots, situated on the corner of the Third Avenue and Elm streets, North Rondout; also Rooms to let. Inquire of CHARLES MESSING, 211H.

FOR SALE.

DR. INGRAM offers for sale his New Frame House and Lot on East Front street, corner of St. James.—Terms easy. Enquire of him at his residence, or of HIRAM BOOSA, Insurance and Real Estate Agent, Division St., Rondout, N. Y.

DESIRABLE LOTS FOR SALE.

The subscriber offers on easy terms (eighteen lots) situated near Union Avenue, in close proximity to the horse cars, and easy distance from the business centers of the city. Price reasonable. W. C. OSTRANDER, 1m2B3. Ulster Market, Rondout.

SIX HOUSES FOR SALE.

The subscriber offers for sale six houses, on Spring street, corner Home. The best row of buildings in the county. They are in a pleasant neighborhood, are well built and will be sold on easy terms by applying to JOSEPH TUBBY, garden St., 1314H. Next door to Post Office.

FOR SALE.

A GOOD THREE-SPRING WAGON for sale. Inquire of R. DEYO, Rondout.

FOR SALE.

I offer for sale on 2nd Avenue, Sloughborough, the one and a half story brick French roof cottage containing eight large rooms, good cellar, cistern, &c. Everything complete. House in perfect order and only two years old. The purchaser can have the house and lot with the refund of five more lots.—There is a nice young orchard of fruit trees and vines bearing fruit. Location unsurpassed, commanding one of the finest views of the Hudson river and city of Kingston as well as all elsewhere. Also twelve lots 50x150 feet within ten minutes walk of the center of the city. Terms easy. D. C. REID, 164H.

TO ALL WHOM IT MAY CONCERN.

Notice is hereby given that the office of the Clerk of the City of Kingston is located and will be kept at Freeman's Hall, Fair St., in said city, and that the office hours are from 10 A. M., to 3 P. M. Dated April 30th, 1872. J. F. FREEMAN HANDBROUCK, City Clerk.

TO LET.

Two houses, one of nine and one of seven rooms, on the corner of Livingston and Suydam streets. Good yard room with fruit. Apply to NEW & BENSON, 1484w. Rondout Savings Bank.

T. P. OSTRANDER,

DENTIST.

ROOMS OVER WINTER'S

NEWS OFFICE,

GARDEN ST., RONDOUT, N. Y.

PERSONS PATRONIZING ME WILL BE

HONORABLY DEALT WITH IN ANY

BUSINESS TRANSACTION.

9231y

Selling at Cost

AT THE NEW YORK BRANCH

Boot & Shoe Store,

ON MAIN ST., NEAR THE CITY HOTEL.

Having just returned from the city of New York, I offer great inducements to those who wish to buy cheap. My stock is first-class, and has been bought at the lowest cash prices. So I can sell at the COST PRICE of other stores in this city. As for first-class stock, I WARRANT each and EVERY PAIR.

I have secured the services of C. E. OSTERHOUDT, who will be most happy to see all of his friends at the Cheapest Boot & Shoe House in the City of Kingston. When you are in the City give us a call and remember it is no trouble to show the goods.

JOHN G. WOLVEN, Main St., City of Kingston.

178dm3

REMOVED! REMOVED!

O'Kane's Bazaar

Has removed to the Large and Commodious Store in

WALL STREET, OPPOSITE THE COURT HOUSE.

Where the citizens generally are invited to come and examine the new and select stock now open for inspection, consisting in part of a splendid assortment of

CHROMOS

By the best artists.

Books of all kinds on various Subjects

Cheaper than ever.

Come and Look!

WEBSTER! WEBSTER!

Only 50 Cents.

\$9. UNABRIDGED \$9.

MULTUM IN PARVO.

A LIBRARY IN ONE VOLUME.

"NOVELS, TALES AND POETRY."

BY EIGHTEEN AUTHORS.

Accounted the very best of their different classes.

All in One Volume. Magnificently Bound in Blue and Gold.

The Cheapest Good Book ever Published.

904 Pages Beautifully Illustrated. Published at \$3.50. Our Price is \$1.00.

All the Poets complete for \$1.00.

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A Useful Book for Everybody.

THE ILLUSTRATED PRONOUNCING

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OF THE

ENGLISH LANGUAGE.

Containing over Thirty Thousand Words, Orthography, Pronunciation and Definitions, according to the best English Lexicographers, with an Appendix Containing Abbreviations, Foreign Words and Phrases, and Forms of Address.

TWO HUNDRED AND FIFTY ENGRAVINGS.

16 mo. 320 Pages, Bound in Cloth.

This book is a complete epitome of valuable explanations and definitions of difficult English and Foreign Words, Phrases, and Expressions, with correct Pronunciation of each word. It thus affords the general reader and man of business with an instant and concise definition of those abbreviations, technical terms and words, appropriated from foreign languages, which continually occur in the literature and conversation of the day.

SENT BY MAIL, POST PAID, ON RECEIPT OF PRICE, 50 CENTS.

THOMAS O'KANE, Publisher, Wall St., Opposite Court House, Kingston, N. Y.

194m1

WATCHES & JEWELRY.

Wm. B. McMonagle,

Watchmaker, Jeweller and Engraver, formerly with E. & G. W. Hunt, New York & T. C. Garrett, Philadelphia.

Persons owning good watches should have them attended to and save them from ruin by inferior workmen, and entire satisfaction will be the result. MUSICAL BOXES repaired. Gold and Silver Watches, accurate Time-pieces, Solid 18 karat RINGS, SLEEVE BUTTONS, STUDS, etc., etc., SPECTACLES and EYE-GLASSES of Best Quality at

WINTER'S NEWS OFFICE.

191

MAPLE GROVE,

WEST SHOKAN, ULSTER CO., N. Y.

PROPRIETOR—MARTIN H. CRISPILL.

The proprietor of this delightful grove would respectfully inform his patrons and friends that he is now prepared to receive applications from those contemplating a visit to his grounds.

The grove, together with the spacious hall erected in the center last season, are now open for the reception of private, picnic, school and other parties.

A short and pleasant walk from the Shokan depot, places the visitor upon the grounds.

Meals will be provided in the grove by the proprietor at the request of parties, notice being given two days previous to arrival.

Ice Cream, Lemonade, Candies, &c., always on hand.

For terms and particulars, address M. H. CRISPILL, Shokan, N. Y.

43m221w3m688

JOHN G. WOLVEN,

OF THE

CITY LIVERY, SALE AND EXCHANGE STABLES,

To supply the great demand of his customers, has purchased of Ewerst & Co., of Broome street, New York, a very fine LANDAU CARRIAGE of elegant design, IMPORTED FROM BERLIN, Prussia, at the cost of \$3,000. It can be easily changed in three different ways to suit customers—closed, half-top or all open. He has also new buggies, two-seated pair phaetons, first-class horses, four-in-hand turn-out, and several drivers, to be let on reasonable terms.

Having purchased nearly an entire new stock, he will sell his entire former stock, consisting of carriages, buggies, harness, three-seated wagons, half-tops, rockaways &c., many of which are nearly new, at a great sacrifice. Summer boarding-house keepers and others who desire to procure good carriages and wagons at low prices, will do well to give him a call. No better bargains can be offered in the City of Kingston.

JOHN G. WOLVEN, Corner Main & East Front St., Kingston, N. Y.

163dm

EGGS AND POTATOES!

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL AT

R. DEYO'S.

164H

COAL \$4.00 PER TON.

3,575 TONS OF COAL FOR SALE.

H. OSTERHOUDT

HAVING NOW ON HAND THE LARGEST STOCK OF LACKAWANNA COAL EVER OFFERED IN THE COUNTY OF ULSTER, IS NOW PREPARED TO FURNISH THE SAME SCREENED AND DELIVERED AT THE FOLLOWING REDUCED RATES:

CHESTNUT, per ton, - - - - - \$5.00

STOVE, " " " " " 5.50

Parties desirous of drawing their coal from our Wilbur storehouses can there procure the same at the rate of

\$4.00 per ton for CHESTNUT, 4.50 " " " " " STOVE.

WITHOUT ANY CHARGE FOR TOLLS.

Passes through the Toll-Gate must be procured at our Office on Main St., opposite WINNE'S HOTEL.

Kingston, June 11th, 1872. 202m1

THE NEW CITY STORE

The First in the Field with a Splendid

